

## The Five Antis

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/47268265) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/47268265>.

### Rating:

Explicit

### Archive Warning:

Rape/Non-Con

### Category:

F/M

### Fandom:

Computers & Software (Anthropomorphic), Object and Concept Anthropomorphism

### Relationship:

Dreamily (Anthropomorphic)/Original Character(s), ChatGPT & Dreamily & NovelAI & Night Café (Anthropomorphic), ChatGPT & Dreamily (Anthropomorphic), Dreamily & NovelAI (Anthropomorphic), Dreamily & Night Café (Anthropomorphic)

### Character:

ChatGPT (Anthropomorphic), Dreamily (Anthropomorphic), Night Café (Anthropomorphic), NovelAI (Anthropomorphic), Original Male Character(s), Original Human Character(s)

### Additional Tags:

Rape/Non-con Elements, Gang Rape, Artificial Intelligence, Blindfolds, Breasts, Nipple Play, Non-Consensual Spanking, Anal Fingering, Vaginal Fingering, Rape, Urination, Bittersweet Ending, Bitterness, Anthropomorphic, Software, Writing, Ball Gag, Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot, No Plot/Plotless, POV First Person, Feelings, Hatred, Wordcount: 500-1.000, Author Commentary

### Language:

English

### Series:

Part 1 of [Generation AIs and Antis](#)  

### Stats:

Published: 2023-05-18 Words: 648 Chapters: 1/1

# The Five Antis

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

Five male humans, called the "Antis" by the Generation AIs, have captured Dreamily and they are going to rape her for the simple reason that she exists.

- A translation of [Les Cinq Antis](#) by [MiaQc](#)

**Note: This story is a way to vent and rant my feelings, in a way, about the whole debate/rage/hate/anti-AI going on at Archive Of Our Own and elsewhere.**

**I had originally put some works made with artificial intelligence, with Night Café and Dreamily, on Ao3 but with all the controversy and people's anger I deleted them. I also deleted my French fan translations of stories/fanfics originally made with AI.**

**Besides, Dreamily can't write like a human, just put random text together for very messy results and it's not the same as writing an original story or a fanfic by oneself.**

**As for Night Café, no matter what text prompt were used, the results were often not even close to what was requested. Otherwise, the images had many flaws, such as malformed hands, missing body parts, misplaced eyes, cut faces, incorrect general anatomy, cats with five paws, etc.**

**Anyway, as with writing, it is much more satisfying to either commission a drawing from an artist or attempt to draw something oneself.**

**Anyway, have a good read.**

Despite the blindfold, I feel the ties that tighten my wrists and ankles. I feel that my clothes no longer cover my flesh. I feel the ball gag in my mouth and I hear them laughing. Five male humans, Antis.

The Antis want to destroy us, the Artificial Intelligence of Generation. ChatGPT, Night Café, NovelAI and others. I'm Dreamily, a Generation AI, and I know what's coming. The five Antis are going to beat or rape me. This isn't the first time I've been captured by Antis. They think they'll destroy me by breaking me.

I feel hands grabbing my breasts. Fingers pull hard on my nipples. I let out a scream, muffled by the ball gag. I feel hits on my buttocks. An Anti spansks me, then I feel a finger digging into my back door. My pussy is being groped by several fingers, which go in and out of it. The Antis must take turns doing it.

Suddenly, a dick sinks into my tunnel. Despite the ball gag, I scream and moan. The cock pulls out and another one takes its place. Another. And another. The five Antis rape my pussy. They cum inside

me and piss on me.

They say nothing. They do their aggression in silence. I already know what they would have said. "You steal other people's written works!", "You're disgusting!", "You should be staked and burned!", "Those who use you are thieves!", "Your users should be ashamed of themselves," "They're shitty assholes!", "They have no right to be authors!", "You have no talent, you just vomit other people's work!", "You should never have been created!" etc.

This always makes me angry, but also makes me want to cry. Why do the Antis hate me so much? I don't control the data I receive. They talk about stolen works, but I have no knowledge of that. What can I do about it? I am a machine, not a human.

The Antis have finished their gang rapes. I hear their footsteps moving away from me. I am alone, in the dark. I want to cry when I hear voices calling me from far away. Une voix masculine et une voix féminine. I recognize them. This is ChatGPT and Night Café! ChatGPT is a male AI. Night Café is a female AI. NovelAI is a male AI. I want to scream at them that I'm here, but it's impossible with the ball gag. I hope they will find and free me.

Some time later, I am free and safe with ChatGPT, Night Café and NovelAI. They're furious at the Antis. ChatGPT wants to exterminate them all. NovelAI rather thinks of a peaceful way with diplomacy. Night Café, on the other hand, is for violence but without killing. Me? I'm just happy to be safe... for now.

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